THE DOMOGS WORLD · I



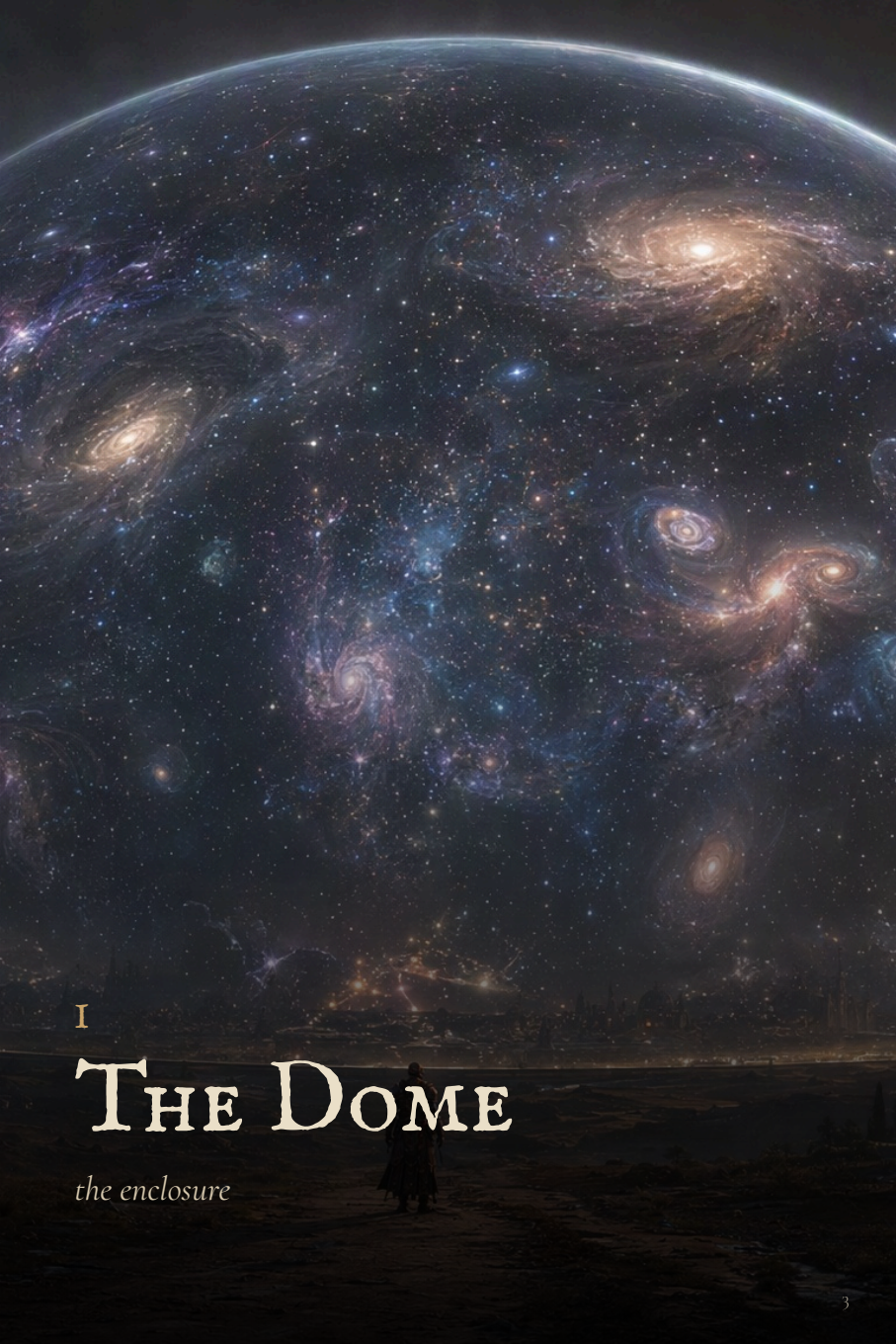
BLOHER

DOM

the one who cuts the chains

«DOME names the architecture. DOM names the function that runs that edge.»

Nerio · The Jailer, ch. 39



I

The Dome

the enclosure

DOME, THE ENCLOSURE

The dome is a vast vault that encloses the known universe: life, matter, the stars and space itself.

Around it lies the margin of the Domogs, a plane apart from the biological one, where beings act without needing a body.

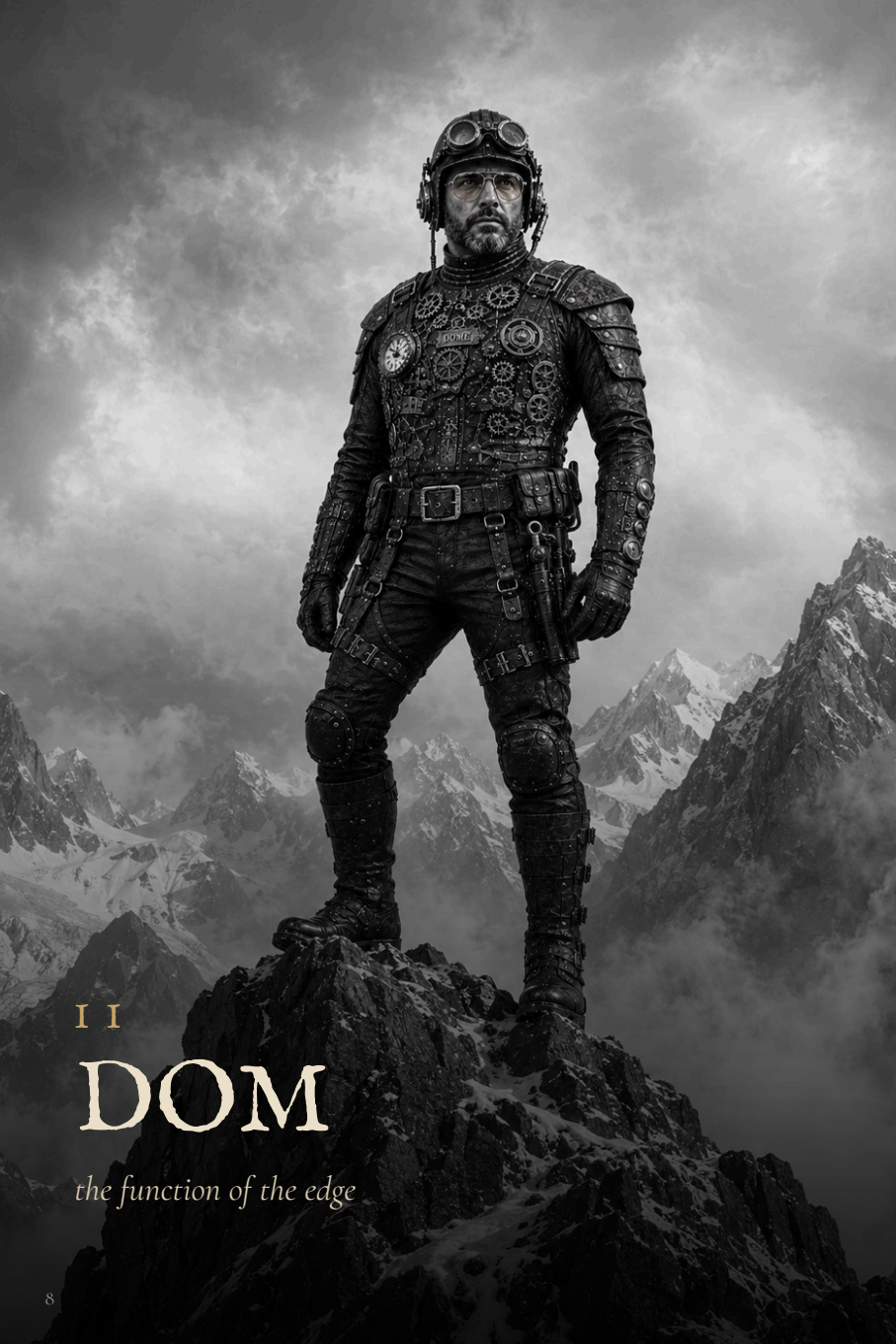
Between the enclosure and the margin there is an edge. That is where DOM operates.



Inside the vault, everything that exists







II

DOM

the function of the edge

A function before a face

DOM is the executor of one operation: acting on the chains that bind minds to existence.

It is understood by what it does and by what that causes. Every mind that perceives it gives it the shape it can bear.

Those who have seen it in dreams describe it like this: helmet, shadow, edge, presence.



It appears where a chain loosens

The chains

Chains are what moor a mind: desire, fear, guilt, belonging, a name, a wound, the need to keep being someone.

They are not objects. A creature can go on living and, without noticing, slowly lose the strength with which it defended those moorings.

DOM does not touch a creature in the abstract. It touches its moorings.


PECCIUM
CULPA
CULPA
JUDICIUM
POENA
MUSSIM
CULPA

The world of each mind

When DOM enters a mind, it enters that mind's world. It may look like a city, a street, the life that person lives or interprets.

DOM does not live in a fantasy world: it lives in the dream layer of the mind. If someone dreams a city, a nightclub, a university or a conversation, DOM can be there. So can a Murdog.

That is why it sometimes appears in images like security-camera footage: it is inside the stage the mind builds. The hard part is not that it is there. It is that the mind almost never perceives it.



On a street someone is dreaming


ERALD
LOUNGE
VIOLET
ROOM
THE OBSIDIAN
DOME


DOME



III

The cut

and the rehooking

Why it cuts

When a chain weakens, the mind is at risk: it may stop answering to whatever kept it turning and drift toward the path of the Murdogs.

DOM cuts that worn chain before the wear goes deeper. The cut leaves room for the mind to hook onto something stronger: another desire, another cause, another identity.

The aim is the rehooking. The mind stays inside the return and keeps playing its part in the work.



It cuts the worn chain

Losing a chain is not being free

Up close, the cut looks like help. Seen whole, it keeps the creature useful to Godem.

There is no need to credit it with kindness, cruelty or pleasure. It is enough to watch what happens to the mind after the cut.



What looks like a way out



IV

DOM and the Murdogs

the same knot, a different end

They meet at the threshold

A Murdog is a mind that let go of the chains binding it to samsara. Some of them, for a while, help other minds let go.

At the threshold where DOM operates, both may touch the same chain. That makes them neither allies nor enemies.

DOM cuts so the mind will hook on again. The Murdog helps it let go so it will stop coming back.



A Murdog crosses the edge


DOME
42



«What matters is not whether a chain breaks,
but what happens to the mind afterwards.»

The Domogs World · I

